

## Digable Planets "Dial 7"

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Hey (x4)

We are the creamy spies  
The cream always rises up  
We all got sequel  
The Man's game has peaked  
We are sun moon and star  
We all got pieces  
It's nation tarnation time  
Ready to put in work  
We got mad peoples  
Your double dealin' is scoped  
Your tongue is forked we know  
We ghetto level  
Hey  
We can make life better  
Together  
Not divided  
Universal ori-gi-nal, creamy  
The man ain't shit  
What's happenin'

Check it out  
In the year of '89 I stole back my black mind  
Found peace up in the east I shine  
One time blind I refined, then over time  
I realized the creamy spy gots to climb  
Find the spot in this land of uncle sam  
Focus my thoughts and be that true black man that I am  
I stand in the face of oppression  
With my sisters and my brothers no slippin' no half  
steppin'  
The five percent nation is my representation  
I wear Timberlands study in Timbuktu  
Won't rest until they free our brother Mumia-Abu  
Now can you feel it (huh) nothing can save ya  
For this is the season of our self saviour  
(?) is younger than guerillas  
Sparks the revolution black tactics, whatever

We see what's happenin'  
We might start bustin'

We'll spell it out for you  
If you talk it live it  
Let's get creamy  
Really creamy  
Uptown  
With pleasure  
Wussup

I cannot answer for my damages due to layin soul type  
sentences  
I prepare time for and sisters fought passage in the  
tactic front style  
Warfare for the projects  
I live  
A series of niggas atop a target  
Watch out with preset we swift to light strike  
In an aerial form we closin'  
Select territorial aim let's be out  
On an onslaught  
We plague you  
Cannot get took  
Even for the suckers we light up it's good lookin'  
Out even could get takin out I die fightin'  
Subtract the devils that get smoked

Heeeeeey, funkay (x4)  
We're people, black people  
Steal your mind back  
Don't die in their wilderness  
Fuck that  
For CMB dogs in L.A.  
New York project hallways  
Let's point our heaters the other way  
Creamay

Just like that, a C-Know is the sun of all man  
Type good, be a real fighter super fro  
Bust it  
The beast may wanna war in the summer  
Thus, I brought my camouflage playin' corners  
(?) why they pimp hip hop  
I strategize my joints you know it don't stop  
And it don't pop son it's p'jects bound together  
The beats in concrete when I'm creamin' with my  
stiletto  
Got 16 for the imperial fascists  
Long beach brothers and honeys we's bouts to set it  
Domino theory cause they stalled our flow  
Collectin' pitchforks 'till they free Geronimo  
While you blaze up I stay my fist raised up  
While you bet, I represent

What  
Uptown downtown across like wherever  
Meet me in the Crook and we could piece it all together

Hey super funky  
Super black and superb  
Hey super super fine  
Hey super funky

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